

Ending in Naked Games

by WeeklyWriter

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Summary: This is a story where Jane and Maura finally get together. Maura realizes her feelings, and formulates a plan to get Jane to admit that she feels the same way. Rizzles and smut to follow. *Not a great summary, so just give it a read and see what you think* Characters are not mine, all rights reserved to TNT, Janet Tamaro, Tess Gerritsen, and Jan Nash.

1. Chapter 1

Jane and Maura had just finished a rather tough case and decided to have a nice quiet night in together. They jumped in to Maura's car, which they had driven to BPD in the morning after deciding to carpool from Maura's house, grabbed some Chinese take-out and chose to watch some brainless reality television together at Maura's house. While Maura would never admit it, she secretly loved watching reality shows, but Jane knew it. Every time Jane would accuse her of being obsessed with the housewives, Maura would say that she enjoyed watching only because it helped her better understand people, but Jane was certain Maura liked the show because it was full of drama and comedy. The night was going well, with small talk during the commercial breaks, when Maura decided to extract herself from between the couch and Jane to stand.

"Jane I have a surprise for you."

"Really? What is it?"

"Well it wouldn't be a surprise if I told you, now would it?"

"No, no it wouldn't. So where is my surprise Maura?"

"I'm actually amazed you didn't see it earlier Jane. Follow me."

They walked outside to Maura's driveway.

"Well?"

"Oh my god, Maura! You bought me a basketball hoop!"

"Well we had a tough week, and I know that when your mother lost the house, you guys couldn't take the hoop with you since you all live in apartments, so I figured you could have you here. Its completely up to NBA regulations, andâ€|"

Jane hugged Maura tightly mid sentence, stopping her from continuing.

"And I love it! Now I have to teach you how to play as a form of repayment."

"Jane you know I don't need any repayment, but I would really love that."

"How about I come over tomorrow and I'll teach you how to play?"

"I thought you were spending the night?" Maura stated, trying to hide her sadness although it was evident.

"You know I would, but I left Jo by herself and I've really been neglecting her since this case started, so I should really see her tonight. Plus, I need my basketball shorts and stuff. But I'll be here at ten, that way we can have a late breakfast. Well, late to your standards, and then we can play a little B-Ball."

"Alright Jane, I'll see you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow."

Jane leaned in to Maura and gave her a strong hug. As she was hugging her she whispered in her ear.

"Thank you so much Maura. You really know how to cheer me up. I couldn't have asked for a better friend."

Jane's breath on Maura's ear sent shivers up her spine. That beautiful raspy voice made her completely wet. After a few seconds, Jane pulled back from the hug slightly. She leaned in again, kissing Maura's forehead, before heading inside to quickly grab her things. Maura was frozen on the driveway. She didn't move until Jane come back out only seconds later, waving goodbye from her car.

As she watched Jane drive away, she bit her lip completely aroused by everything that had transpired. Maura had just recently come to terms with her feelings for Jane. She wanted her, and anything Maura wanted, Maura got. She quickly snapped out of her daze, headed inside, and relieved her tension, screaming Jane's name into her soundproof bathroom.

2. Chapter 2

***Author's Note: I changed the end of this chapter because it was ***inaccurate; the zipper on the suit was in the front. Please re-read the end so you aren't confused for next chapter. Thanks and

enjoy.***

Jane woke up the next morning to loud music blaring from her alarm clock. She rolled over with a grunt and hit the snooze button. Ten minutes later the clock went off again. This time she opened her eyes and looked at the clock. It read "9:30" in big red flashing numbers. She sighed and stretched her body. Moaning as her muscles loosened from having been in a tight position all night. She hopped out of bed, straight in to the shower. Although she knew she would be getting dirty in less than three hours, Jane always like to look clean and smell fresh, especially for Maura.

Jane exited the shower ten minutes later. She quickly put her hair up in a messy ponytail, and put on her baggy blue basketball shorts and a black tank top. She reached in to the back of her closet and pulled out her gym bag, quickly shoving in an extra pair of baggy shorts and a tank top for Maura, as well as a change of clothes for herself. After packing her bag, she headed out the door, keys in hand and stomach growling.

At exactly ten in the morning Jane was knocking at Maura's door. Within a minute Maura opened it, wearing nothing but her blue silk negligee. Jane's eyes slowly scanned their way down Maura's body, taking in the sight of her flush chest, her gorgeous breasts that seemed to want to escape the confines of the negligee, and Maura's beautiful legs that were on full display because of the shortness of the sleep wear. Maura was never self conscious about her body, but seeing the way Jane was eyeing her made her feel just a little vulnerable. That feeling soon faded as Maura looked up at Jane. She could see that her pupils were dilated and her breaths had become more shallow, and her suspicions were confirmed when Jane very quickly bit her lip: Jane was indeed sexually aroused. Within a second Jane's trance was broken as Maura spoke.

"Hey. Come on in, breakfast is ready."

"Good, cause I'm starving."

"Jane don't say that. There are actual people in the world that are starving, and you have no idea what that's like. They haven't eaten in days, while you just ate a few hours ago."

"Maura I know I'm not actually starving. It's just an expression."

"I know that, but I don't like that expression. I feel like it makes it seem as though starvation isn't a problem, and as if it weren't as bad as it really is for those people. It makes us almost numb to the idea of starvation, and distorts the image of what starvation should look like in our minds."

"Okay Maura. I'm sorry. I'll try not to use that expression again."

"Thank you, Jane. Now, let's eat."

Maura had already plated the food and poured them drinks. Maura was having oatmeal and side of sliced bananas, kiwis, and strawberries with orange juice to drink. Jane on the other hand was having scrambled eggs loaded with salt and pepper, white toast with a ton of butter, bacon which Maura had to retrieve from the guesthouse because

Angela kept some in her fridge, and a side of sliced bananas with milk to drink. While Maura didn't particularly like Jane's eating habits, she wanted to put Jane in a good mood, and the way to Jane's heart was through her stomach. After about half an hour of light chatting and heavy eating, mainly on Jane's part, they were both finished with their food. They both stood and put their plates in the sink.

"I'm going to go upstairs and get changed Jane. I'll be back in a little while."

"Okay. I'll do the dishes while you change."

"You know you don't have to, but thank you."

"It's not a problem. Now go so we can play some basketball."

"Okay. Okay." Maura said as she made her way up the stairs.

After about ten minutes Maura made her way back down the stairs and walked up next to Jane in the kitchen. Immediately when Jane saw her she started laughing.

"Really Maura? you're going to wear that one-piece leotard thing you wore to the softball game that one time?"

"What's wrong with what I'm wearing? It's made out of a very absorbent, but highly breathable, material which is ideal for sports played in the heat. Plus, it has long sleeves to protect me from the sun."

"Maura, basketball requires baggy shorts and a tank top. Now, I figured you don't own any of those items, so I brought you some." Jane said as she reached into the bag by her feet, pulling out the desired clothes for Maura.

"Seriously Jane. I'm going to look ridiculous."

"Maura, you can't look any more ridiculous than you do right now. I refuse to teach you how to play unless you wear this clothing." Jane said stubbornly.

Maura groaned, but took the clothes from Jane's hands and place them on the counter that was next to them both. Maura, facing Jane, began to unzip the sports a hard swallows and a shallow breaths Jane watched her as she bit her lip. Maura's hand on the zipper, slowly trailing it down past the valley between her breasts all the way till she reached its stopping point just above her mound. Maura was not playing fair.

End
file.